ten men.

A man came up to Capt. Price as he was watching them file just. "Do you see any erooks there, Captain?" he asked. The Cap-

tein turned on hom a most savagely. "I made up my mind before I came over ere," he said, "that I wouldn't see anything but hungry folks who were in hard luck. I don't see anything clas-I'm seeing most too much of that for any one man to stand."

From the gallery the guests looked out on the Garden as brilliantly lighted as for the circus or the French bail. Across one end of the hall was a "Welcome" in letters ten feet high. At the other was "Praise God from whom all blessings flow." Signs equally large on the sides of the Garden procaimed a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. On the floor of the Garden the long tables were stretched from one end to the other. There were ten rows of them, with seats in all for 2,200 diners. A wooden plate, a china cup and a knife and fork were at each place. A colonel with fifty men and girl officers in uniform were stationed at each of Ave cross-sections of the hail. Out of the cellar rose odors of coffee and turkey and plum pudding, in the bandstand on the north side of the Garden was a big brass band, thumping out noisy marches and popular songs until the

fron girders rang.

Those who looked up from the floor and saw Those who looked up from the floor and saw the fringe of faces that looked down over the gallery rating at the tables will never torget it as long astheylive. Bitterness, hatred, mallee and all uncharitableness, serrow wretchelpride, despair, plain starvation and stoud inguite, despair, plain starvation and stoud in difference were all there crowding one another. From them came no murmur of talk. They were waiting in allence, One well-dressed woman whose attention had been called to this horrible friege by the man who had brought her into the garden, burst into their brought her into the garden, burst into the sarbor her eye had travelled half the length of the sarbor and troke down utterly. The man, greatly confused, field her to the door and took her away in a cab. It had been calculated that the galleries held

a cab.

It had been calculated that the galleries held just about as many as there was room for at the tables. When the galleries were filled it was nearly the clock. The door by which the galess entered was closed for a short time. Led by policimen and Salvation lassies the men, women and children in the galleries were marched down to the floor and out among the rows of tables. There was no crowding and no harrying. Sometimes there was something of a scramble when members of a family tried to get seats together, but it was all fairly good natured. When nearly all the seats were filled the band was slient. Trumpet calls rang out from the four corners of the Garden. Commander Booth-Tueser stood on a chair in the handstand and waved his hat. Everybody stood up, the band struck up and the whole assemblage, rich and paor hungry and well-filled, saints and sincers sang the Doxology clear through in a mighty constantly swelling chorus Even the lat policence lifted their heimets and a mighty constantly swelling chorus. Even the lat policemen lifted their helmets and sang. Event who was conspicuous in all the multitude by his long white hair and his flam-ing scarlet coar, beat time with his visored cap. In the silence that followed the amen, "Joe the Turk" rattled the sleigh bells on his great participatored traver meeting umbrellis.

"Joe the Turk" rathed the sleigh bells on his great parti-colored trayer meeting umbrella, waved it alot that shouled "Hailelugah" Praise the Lord!" "Hallelugah" shouled hundreds of voices all over the hall, from the group so farmy officers. "There'll he a hot time in the old town tonight," bellowed the band and the dinner was started. over the hall, from the groups of army officers. "There'll he a hot time in the old town tonight," bellowed the band and the dinner was started.

Girls with red ribboned bonnets and girls without bonners chased one another in sourcy-ing procession down the long aisles and back again. Equally active crows of red shirted men worked among them. The white appears of the waiters were inscribed with printed texts that came rather prominently before the eyes of the diners as they were served. "Praise the Lord, Oh My Soul," read one, and "Jesus is Mighry to Save," another. At long tables against the arena boxes were men armed with ment axes who unceasingly dismembered turkers and whacked them into convenient pieces. Others scooped mashed potatoes and stuffing out of twenty-gallon cans. Others sliced continuously at rolls of plum pudding. There was no fear that the food would be extausted; enough had been provided to fill the tables three times. It had been arranged that whatever was left over should be distributed to morrow among the plenty of needs ones of whom the Army knows.

The people ate as though they were afraid the food would be taken from them before they had enough. Where so many were to be fell it was inevitable that some should be served before others, and those who received their dinners last were inclined to clamor. They need have had no fear. Any who asked had a second helping of anything except pudding, as a precaution against the rendency of the small boy to attempt to make him-off into a plum pudding trust, to the neglect of more nutritious food, the allowance of pudding was limited.

Half an hour after the lirst 2,000 were seated they began to rise and make their way to the doors. Nearly all of them insisted on shaking hands with their waiters before going out. Many shock hands with all the Salvation Army look they could find, and some even approached the policemen in their gratitude.

Salvation Army lock they could find, and some even approached the policemen in their gratitude. Meanwhile the galleries had been filled up anew, and by the time a clean knife and fork and coffee cup had been not before each chair the tables were crowded again. The change was made with perfect smoothness. A few stragglers came in after these, in turn, had gone. At eight o'clock the doors were closed. But as late as 9 o'clock woe-begone, unshaven human wreeks came to the doors and asked the police whether they were too late. The police sent most of them away. They had been told to come at 5 o'clock and if they weren't hungry enough to be less than three hours late they deserved no dinners. The army people sent out scouts and gathered in a tew squads of these shiffless among the ahiffless, but at 5 o'clock it was announced that the dinner would have to stoo and it did.

There was a moving picture representation There was a moving picture representation of the Passion Play at Operammergau, and a vation Army concert after the dinner, mmander Booth-Tueser made a brief ad-

THE PRESIDENT'S CHRISTMAN.

Many Greetings of the Day Received by Telegraph and Hundreds of Gifts by Mail.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 25 -A short walk of twenty minutes in the forenoon, a drive in the afternoon with Mrs. McKinley, the reception of a few personal friends and a short time spent in his private office tells the story of how President McKiniey spent his Christmas day. There were no guests stopping at the Executive Mansion Almer McKinley and his wife expected to spend the day at the White House, but at the last minute found that they were unable to come.

The President went for his usual morning

walk at about 11 o'clock. On his return he joined Mrs. McKinley and remained with her the rest of the forenoon. The residence portion of the mansion was bright with wreaths of holly and pine, but no attempt at decorating tion of the mansion was bright with wreaths of holly and pine, but no attempt at decorating the public rooms was made. Lanciscon was served, as usual, at 150 o'clock, but there were no guests. Dinner, which was served at 7 o'clock, was also partials in of by the President spent a few minutes in bis offles at noon and about an hour in the evening, looking over 1 after which required immediate attention. Mrs. Pariet, wife of the Secretary to the President, with active small children, was among the first callers at the White House. Mrs. Pariet, wife of the White House. Mrs. Meximely was greatly personal to see the clifdigm and spent some time chartent with first value of the Children, was among the first callers at the White House. Mrs. Meximily was greatly personal to see the clifdigm and spent some time chartent with first. When they left they were loaded down with rackinges when Santa Ciaus had left with Mrs. Mechalley for them. Secretary Long and his son also called. Masser Lorg is a little above the Santa Caus age, but he carried a large package for Mrs. McKiniev and was not forgotten by the gracious hostess of the Massion. Secretary Cage also called. Many telegram tribiging greetings of the day were received by the President and many were east in return. The mai was also very heavy, hundreds of gifts being received, while the express wagens unloyded many presents for President and Mrs. McKinley. A large number of washington freends remembered the express wagens unloyded many presents for President and Mrs. McKinley. A large number of washington freends remembered the express wagens unloyded many presents for President and Mrs. McKinley. A large number of washington freends remembered the express water and disk the discussion freends remembered the express of the White House by sending flowers, from the to twenty large biskets of the Frarest varieties being delivered at the mass on. One immense basket four set high, was filled with roses and carnations and the handle ted with trood satin richen. It required t

Dinner for Detained lumigrants.

The 900 or more immigrants who were detained at Ellis Island were treated to a good dinner yeaterday. More than 250 turkeys with all the fixings were consumed at the meal, which was served on the steamer Narraganset, and there were two bands on hand to furnish music. After the dinner was over the officials gave the immigrants a character walk off the effects of their repast on the island, a few hours liberty being granted to them.

A Christmas Tree Blaze.

A Christman tree in the apartments of John Mungherod, at 21 Alabama avenue, Brocklyn, took fire, early yesterday morning, and lefore the flames were extraguished a damage of \$100 had been ou sed to the furniture in the room.

THE DAY IN THE CHURCHES IMPRESSIVE MUSICAL PROGRAMMES AT MANY OF THEM.

Patrick's Cathedral Crowded to the Doors-A Sermon Upon " Peace" at the Solemn Pontifical Mass, Which Was Celebrated by Archbishop Corrigan-Services at Other Places of Worship. Such Christmas weather as hardly comes

twice in a generation brought out a tremenlous crowd for the services at St. Patrick's Cathedral yesterday. The principal service was the solemn pontifical mass at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, the mass being celebrated by Archbishop Corrigan. Not only was the church crowded to its utmost capacity, extra chairs being set in the alsles, and the space near the doors being jammed, but the lobbies were also packed and hundreds who were unable to get any nearer stood outside the doors standing on tiptoe to gain a peep within and preserving silence so that the strains of music that floated faintly out from time to time should not be lost.

The floral decorations of the cathedral were magnificent. The massive architecture of the interior was relieved by clusters of smilax. holly and other Christmas greens, and by masses of white flowers. The altar was abloom with lilies, hydrangeas and other white blossoms. After the celebration of the mass by Archbishop Corrigan, the sermon was delivered by the Rev. Thomas Gasson, S. J., of Boston, His subject was "Peace," and he referred to the Pope's recent encyclical and its expressions with regard to the peace conference at The Hague.

We must not think it inconsistent with the civilization at the close of this nineteenth century," he said "that there should be wars upon the face of the earth. While peace was heraided by our Saviour, and is now to be regarded as essential to the perfect Christian life to be striven for by all, international peace is not always possible in this age. Christ came to the earth by a happy coincidence, at a time when there was peace throughout the earth. But so long as human nature remains as it is and until the doctrines of Christ have wrought their final work, it will continue to be necessary to resort to force sometimes to further the development of the race.

there is armed collision in another part of the enforce the rights of a sovereign power, to obtain the just rights of citizenship, or for the protection of homes and firesides, the fact of the existence of such conflict is in itself individual can universal peace be established;

only when each of us has attained to the Christlike character of peace and good will within ourselves. Let us, then, aim at this, realizing that we are striving through the development of the Christian character for the ultimate peace of the world."

The musical programme was of the high character that has made the Christians services at the Cathedrai notable. The soioists were: Soprano, Miss Hilke; alto, Miss Clary; tenor, Mr. Kaiser; baseo, Mr. Steinbruch; harp, Mr. Cheshire, and William F. Pecher, the organist, directed, assisted at the organ by Arthur Mees. There was also a full chorus and orchestra. The chancel choir was under the direction of James Ungerer. The programme was as follows:

н	was as folions.	-1
	Prelude, for orchestra and organ Handel Processional "O Come, Let Us Bing" Mendelseohn Grand Solemn Mass Gounod For solo, chorus, orchestra and organ Combes Orchiter, "Adeste F deles" Novello Becessional, "Holy Night" Adam Retechnar	
	Solemn high mass was celebrated at 4:30 o'clock yesterday morning by the Rev. W. J. Luvelle, the rector of the cathedral, the following music being given:	-

At solemn pontifical vespers, at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon, the following programme was given:

Dixit Dominus
Paalma of the Day G
Magnificat
Alma Redemptoris
Tantum Erge

Low mass was celebrated at 6, 7, 8 and 9 o'clock A. M.

Following a custom established several years ago, the Rev. Dr. Henry Van Dyke renda story instead of preaching a serion at the Christmas service in the Brick Presbyterian Church yesterday morning. The story was a sort of parable in black yerse on the joy and blessing derived from the possession of perfect reace. The parable was called "The Story of Vera," and in the reading the strength and elocution was displayed with fine effect. Before he began to read Dr. Van Dyke said that the story was not his own, that it was protected by copyright, and, therefore, he begaed that no notes be taken of it, since it would be unseemly that the law of the land should be violated in a Presbyterian church. The collection taken up will be sent as a Christmas gift to sick and destitute witows and or phans in Cuba.

The Collegiate Reformed Church, the oldest church organization in the United States, held a special Christmas Day service at the church. Forty-eighth street and Fifth avenue, yesterday morning. Sreedal music by the triple choir of the church was rendered and the sermon was preached by the Rev. Dr. Donald Sage Mackay and David James Burrell.

The Rev. Dr. John Baleom Shaw preuched in the West End Presbyterian Church, 105th street and Amsterdam avenue, vesterday morning. Christmas curols were sung previous to the sermon by a chorus of 250 children.

There was a large congregation at St. Thomas's Protestant Episcopal Church at the 11 o'clock service. The music was as follows: Venite, Plain Song (eighth Gregorian tone): There was a large congregation for the Highest! Persoles!; Offertory, "The Benedletus in E flat (Pastorale), G. W. Warren: Introir, "There was a large congregation for the Highest!" Persoles!; Offertory, "The Song of Salvation," Composed by G. Warren: Introir, "There was carols were sung previous to the sermon by a chorus of 250 children.

There was a large congregation at St. Thomas's Protestant Episcopal Church at the 11 o'clock service. The music wa Low mass was celebrated at 6, 7, 8 and 9

FRANK TILFORD'S LITTLE GUESTS. He Entertained 500 Newsboys at a Feast in Lyric Hall Yesterday.

Seven hundred pounds of turkey were but a small part of the Christmas joy prepared for the newsboy guests of Frank Tilford of the New Amsterdam National Bank and the corporation of Park & Tilford at Lyric Hall yesterday noon. Mr. Tilford likes good things to eat and he likes to see other people eat good things. He caused 500 tickets to be distributed to the newsboys from the uptown newspaper agencies which admitted them to a dinner at Lyric Hall. Every single ticket had been presented at the door of the hall fifteen minutes before the dinner was ready. There were ten policemen there, not necessarily for action, but as a guarantee of good faith.

They circulated among the boys waiting or the doorstep and along the curbstone, and told them that any boy who got wouldn't get anything to eat, and the boys listened and were mock as lambs. They were all scated at once at tables covered with real table cloths and sharp, plated knives and forks. The dinner provided for them was not the sort a newstay expects to get at a free Christmas dinner. Here is the mean: Consoume and Jullienne soup, radishes and almonds, salmon with mayonnaise diressing roast turkey, cranterry sauce, potatoes, French peas; plum pudding, wine sauce; lee cream, calle, candy, radit, softee.

There was many a long sigh of weak flesh urged on by willing spirit before the coffee. all scated at once at tables covered with real cate, candy, rait, orfee.

There was many a long sigh of weak flesh urged on by willing spirit before the coffee was served. The boys had thought it prudent not to trust the menu for things that were to come, but to eat in the present altogether, let the otter end of the dinner turns forth what it oright. This lack of foresight was regretted with pletures que unanimity when the sincerity of Mr. Tilford's menu was developed.

The giver of the dinner appended when it was about balf over. It was whis ored up along The giver of the dinner appeared when it was bout balf over. It was whistered up along he tables that the 'gent in the high hat' was in 'll'or'. The boys, heavy laden as they ere, resente the air. They beat the tables sith their knives and fores and yelle like aid ans. There were shouts of "Speech iseech" were after the tables with remarkable againty. At the boys left the ball each me received an train e. In their fainess they had no use for the table against their superable dainty.

IF YOU OWN REAL ESTATE.

and torn up cropges yesterday afternoon

the their foliness, they had no use for is except to express their superal madam. Sith avenue between Forty-first and some nd streets was littered with smashed

ace naturally interested in the condition of market. The Sux gives this each day in entirety.—Ade,"

GOOD CHEER IN BROOKLYN. Thousands of Poor Children Made Happy By the Christmas Tree Society.

The efforts of the Brooklyn Christmas Tree Society in behalf of the poor children were again crowned with success yesterday. Simultaneous entertainments, under its direction, were given at the Grand Opera House, the Park Theatre and the Amphion Theatre, and each was witnessed by thousands of delighted children, who got free transportation in the trolley cars from all parts of the city. The chief feature of the entertainment was a pretty pan-tomime, devised by Mr. Frank Sittig, whose wife has long been the President of the Christmas Tree Society. There were many other interesting features, the entertainment winding up with the grand illumination of a gigantic Christmas tree. At the Gran! Opera House, where the assemblage was the largest, Mr. Leonard Moody officiated as Santa Claus. At the close of the performances the children were taken to the old Thirteenth Regiment Armory in Flatbush avenue, where they sat down to a turkey dinner and received toys and other

Christmas presents. At the Amphion Theatre 2,000 children were entertained by the society. To each child on entering the theatre was given a small American flag. Former Congressman Charles G. Bennett presided. The Rev. Howard Wilbur Eunis, pastor of the First Reformed Church. sang "The Star-Spangled Banner" and the children joined in. An address was made by former District Attorney Foster L. Backus and Miss Nina Drummond Leavitt gave a banjo

Miss Nina Drummond Leavitt gave a banjo so'o. E. H. Hendrickson did sleight-of-hand tricks and Clarence Horning saug the national anthem in which the audience joined while the enildren waved their flags. Santa Claus, impersonated by Mr. R. Morrison Grav, next appeared and after a brief address he presented 750 dods, 260 pockethives, 150 carpet sweepers, juvenile games, candy and fruit to the children of all the branches of the Industrial Home in South Third street, Williamsburg, had a Christmas entertainment. The excretises were under the direction of Miss Whittlesev, the superintendent, and Mrs. B. H. Howell, the first directress. After vocal and instrumental music each child received a stocking filled with candy and tows. It was announced that a Brooklyn lodge will furnish all the inmates of the Home and its branches with a big Christmas tree and an entertainment in the Aurora Grata Cathedral at Bedford avenue and Madison street to-morrowinght.

The county wards, of whom there are over

and until the doctrines of Christ have wrought their final work, it will continue to be necessary to resort to force sometimes to further the development of the race.

"None the less is it a saddening thought that there is armed collision in another part of the world. Whether that viclence is employed to enforce the rights of a sovereign power, to obtain the just rights of cliusenship, or for the protection of homes and firesides, the fact of the existence of such conflict is in itself immentable. Only through the character of the individual can universal peace be established; only when each of us has attained to the Christine, character of peace and good will within curacives. Let us, then, aim at this, realizing that we are striving through the development of the Christine, character for the divinted that we are striving through the development of the Christine, character for the ultimate head of the Christine, character for the ultimate head of the Christine, character for the divinted that we are striving through the development of the Christine, character for the ultimate head of the Christine head of the Christ

Gifts of Food and Clothing for the Desti-

tute Young and Old. At the Bowery Mission, 55 Bowery, there was a distribution yesterday of gifts to desti-tute men and children. About four hundred men received useful articles of clothing in the morning, given to them by Dr. Louis Klopsch. publisher of the Christian Herald. In the after-noon there was a Christmas tree for the children its branches almost breaking with the weight of toys and candy bags. The appliweight of toys and candy bags. The applicants made a line that stretched a block or more, but only those who appeared to be the most destitute were admitted. When the preliminary services began there were about four hunares of the mission. Their places outside were quickly taken by others and there appeared to be no diminution in the number which was kept in line by the police. In the excitement of seeing her first Christmas tree a little girl went into convulsions and had to be taken to her home in an ambulance.

Every child received a gift from the tree and then passed out, receiving at the door an orange and a bag of candy. The tree and presents were the gift of Mrs. Sarah G. Bird, a the founder of the Gospel Settlement in Stanton street. In the evening there was a special prayer meeting for the men of the Bowery, foilowed by a dinner provided by Mrs. Bird. Another dinner will be given to homeless men on Dec. 31, when a "watch night" service will be held. The dinner will be served just as the New Year is ushered in. cants made a line that stretched a block or

CHRISTMAS AT TUXEDO PARK.

Many New Yorkers Give Dinners and Luncheons and Visit the Clubhouse. Tuxedo Pare, N. Y., Dec. 25.-Christmas

Day at Tuxedo was spent by many New Yorkers among their friends and at the clubhouse. The weather being fine, many enjoyed part of the day carriage riding. Dinners and luncheons were given by Mr. and Mrs. Pierre Lorillard, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. T. Suffern Tailer, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Tams. Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Garrison. Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Carey. Mr. and Mrs. Boert Emmet. Mr. and Mrs. George Griswold. Mr. and Mrs. George Griswold. Mr. and Mrs. George H. Hull, the Roy. and Mrs. George Merrill. Mr. and Mrs. F. Ingalis. Mr. and Mrs. William Kent. Mr. snd Mrs. L. B. McCagg. Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Newbold. Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Pell. Mrs. George R. Preston. Dr. and Mrs. E. C. Rushmore, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Snow. Mr. and Mrs. Christopher Woll and Mr. and Mrs. John Wolf. After luncheon many visited the clubhouse. Those who spent the day at the clubhouse were: Mr. Frank Goodwille, Mr. H. E. Gawtrey. Mr. W. A. Gill of Oxford. England: Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Lord. Mr. Couper Lord, Judge and Mrs. Varnum, the Misses Varnum, Robert T. Varnum, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Davis. Mr. George F. Baker, Mr. Lloyd Warren and Mr. R. W. G. Willing. Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Tams, Mr. and Mrs. W. R.

DEAD UNDER THE CHRISTMAS TREE Niclas's Children Were Begging Him to

Get Up and Play Santa Claus. Herman Nielas, 38 years old, of 340 DeKath avenue, Brooklyn, prepared a Christmas tree for his two young children yesterday morning and while on his way to the cellar to get some articles to finish his work burst a blood vessel in the brain and died instantly. His lody was carried to his apartine its and last night it was lying on a couch under the Christmas tree. The children were begging him to get up and play Santa Claus.

Minstrel Performance at Sing Sing Prison. Sino Sino, Dec. 25.-Warden Johnson provided a ministrel performance for the convicts and by the convicts at Sing Sing prison to-day, and there was hearty applause and laughter among the prisoners. Those who took part in the performance had been rehearsing for a mouth. The presences had their usual Christ-

mostly. The presences had their usual Christmas dimerol cheesen, biscuit; cheese and apples, with chears. One thousand seven hundred pounts of poultry was eaten. Over one hundred powers of poultry was eaten. Over one hundred boxes were ceeved Saturday for convicts. The men were allowed to enjoy the delivacies sent them as their cells.

The Protestant chared had been converted into a theatre for the missirel show. One ther size of the stace had been erected two boxes, uponshered and provided with chairs for the use of Warden Johnson and his riends. The per ormance was of the old-lashioned burnt cord order. The programme did not contain the names of the performers, only giving their initials.

Jersey City salvationists Feed the Poor. The Salvation Army provided a Christman dinner for nearly a thousand poor reople in dersey City. At the barracks in Montgomery street 120 baskets of provisions were given to poor families. Each basket contained a surply of turkey, cranberries, potatoes and bread.

HAVANA'S CHRISTMAS DAY.

AMERICANS OBSERVE IT COMFORTA-BLY IN WHITE DUCK SUITS.

Gen. Wood to Retorm the Prison and Court Systems of Havana, Tackle the School Question and Begin the Building of Roads Throughout the Island of Cuba. Specia Cattle Perpates to THE BUN.

HAVANA, Dec. 25 .- The first Christmas Day in this island under American rule was an ideal one, the weather being as perfect as on a June day in the North. Everything was quieter than on an ordinary Sunday, all the celebrations having taken place last night. It seemed strange to the Americans to be able to go about in duck suits and be comfortable, and the evergreen Christmas trees that were imported by many northern families seemed almost t

To-day sees the windup of the ad interim inactivity between the regime of Gen. Brooke and that of Gen. Wood. The latter will start in definitely to-morrow to carry out the policy he has decided upon. He has announced that he will give attention particularly to the prison system, seeing that justice is meted out immediately to all persons in confinement, and arranging for speedy trials in the future for all persons accused. In doing this the whole

judicial system will be reconstructed.

The school question will also be immediately taken up. Mr. Frye will remain as Superindent of Schools, but a board representing the provinces will be appointed with advisory powers. The main objection to Mr. Frye arises from the jealousy of the provinces. which strongly object to the predominance of Havana in all political and governmental affairs. One of Gen. Brooke's mistakes, it is charged, was to give too much to Havana. is safe to say that Gen. Wood will avoid this danger.

The question of roads will receive speedy attention. Gen. Wood believes that no development of the resources of the is and is possible without roads. Nearly \$2,000,000 which is in the island treasury will be devoted to public improvements, which are sadly needed.

The question of provincial representation in the next convention of the Cuban National party is engaging the attention of the leaders of the organization. The revolt against the preponderance of Havana was strongly marked at the meeting of the party to-day. It was urged that each province should have equa representation, but this proposal called forth objections from many of the Havana members. who take the ground that they have no right to give away the rights of the people of the

NO DAY OF REST AT BELLEVUE. The Great Hospital One of the Busiest

Places in Town All Day Yesterday. Christmas opened at Bellevue at 12:55 o'clock yesterday morning with a call from Eleventh street and Third avenue. Dr. Gorman Rogers was routed out and came down on the run to take his place in the ambulance. The address slip which Fake, the telephone operator, handed him, read: "Merry Christmas! Eleventh street and Third avenue: Hurry call!" "Drunk! Dead drunk!" was Rogers's comment when he returned in the empty bus at 1:30, "I revived him enough to give the cops a show at him." Calls came rapidly after that all day long

The alcoholic prison ward filled up rapidly and overflowed. The dispensary had a large gathering of unfortunates suffering from wounds and aches. The attendants moved among them with unwonted activity, for they had feasted-roast turkey was an actual fact with One case was that of Frank Tenati, 19 years

old, of 304 Water street. He was dining with friends at 134 Macdougal street. It was Christmas, spread with good things galore. Suddenly Tenati fell to the floor and for five hours he twisted and rolled, sometimes violent, and acting as if about to commit murder. His friends tried to hold him down, but were not strong enough. They called in outsiders, and finally Policeman Sherwood. An amubulance was summoned from St. Vincent's Hospital, the sick man was put in a strait-jacket and conveyed to Believue, a puzzle to the doctors there.

William Gary, 10 years old, of 417 East Twenty-fifth street, was eating turkey at his Christmas, spread with good things galore

William Gary, 10 years old, of 417 East Twenty-fifth street, was eating turkey at his home. He couldn't eat fast enough, it was so good. He bit the wishbone in two and swallowed one of the ends. It caught in his throat and hung there. He was rushed around to the hospital on Twenty-sixth street, where an attempt was made to lish the bone out. It failed, so the bone was pushed down and Willie went home to finish his dinner.

Mrs. Dollie McCarriston, the St. Louis mulatto, who tried to kill herself by drinking indelible link on Sunday because her sweetheart had proved faise, left the hospital early in the day. Her tongue, throat and lips were blue. She soon came back sick and will remain a while longer.

longer.
Yesterday there were 692 patients in Bellevue. For each of them there was a present In Ward 131, where the children are, was a Christmas tree laden with candles and fruit

Christmas tree laden with candles and trust and toys.

The doctors, young fellows who won their places by being at the head in competitive examinations were the busiest of all the people there. They get no pay and are bound by stringent rules, yet none of them was heard to complain because they could not get home to dinner. In and out the gate all day long passed visitors. It was the great visitors day

DIDN'T OBSERVE CHRISTMAS.

Reformed Presbyterians Do Not Believe Christ Was Born on Dec. 25.

Boston, Dec. 25.-The Reformed Presby terian Church of Cambridge did not observe Christmas to-day because its pastor does not believe that the Saviour was born on the 25th of December. When interviewed upon the pecultar ideas his church holds, Mr. Shaw said: "If we were sure that the 25th day of De-cember was the birthday of Christ we would, of course, have observed the day, but, as it is, we believe that almost any day in the year would be more suitable for such a celebration than the one now named throughout the Christian world. Any one who knows anything about the matter will tell you that December is midway in the Palestine rainy season, and that the shepherds, therefore, could not have been at their vocation. The day in reality was decided upon by a Roman Catholic Pope, who wished to wean over the old Roman heathens by giving them the same day on which to celebrate the birth of Christ that they had for centuries celebrated with their feast of Saturnalia. It is, therefore, nothing but a Roman Catholic adaptation of the fraitest, ilimstest kind. The Reformed Presbyterian, which is a lineal descendant of the old Seotch Covenanter Church, is very young, but it is independent, and its members believe that if the Apostles had wished that the 25th day of December should be observed as the birthday of Christ they would have so recorded it. of course, have observed the day, but, as it is

HANGED HIMSELF IN A HAY LOFT Whithon's Employers Wouldn't Let Him O to Eat His Christmas Dinner.

August Whithoff, a driver in the employ of firm of butchers at Woodward avenue and Grove street, Williamsburg, attempted to conmit suicide yesterday in a hay loft by hanging himself to a beam with a strap. He had made arrangements to eat his Christians dinner with his sister, and when he asked his employers nission to leave earlier than usual used. He was taken to St. Catherin was relused. He was taken Hospital in a dying condition

BOSTON'S HOMELLAS 6,000 FED. Bank Failure did not Stop the Salvation Army's Annual Disner.

Boston, Dec. 25.-The Salvation Army fed 0.000 homeless men at Mechanics' Hail to-day Last year 4,000 sat down. As the Army had its money in the broadway Bank, which closed its doors, there was some fear that it might have to postione the feast. C.tizens came for-ward, however, and advanced the lunds.

Miss Gould's Crippied Charges Made Happy. TABBYTOWN, N. Y., Dec. 25.-The erappled children at Woodycrest, the home maintained here by Miss Helen Gould, woke up this morning to find that Santa Claus had brought them a line supply of tops. At no an aturkey dinner was served and Miss Gould came up with Miss Jaggers to visit her little charges.

Many Christmas Presents Burned. ST. PAUL, Minn., Dec. 25,-An old frame building near the Union station, used ly the United States Express Company as a tranwarehouse, was destroyed by fire last evining. The warehouse was packed full of Chir tmas to be No accurate estimate of the loss can KILLED A SALOON KEEPER.

Motorman Was Being Ejected From the Saloon by the Proprietor and His Son.

Nicholas Schmitt, 53 years old, who kept a aloon at 1131 Summit avenue, Jersey City Heights, was shot and killed about 2:30 A. M yesterday by Theodore Brunnert, 23 years old, who lives on the Paterson plank road in North Bergen and is employed as a motorman on the Jarany City, Hobokan and Paterson troiley road. Brunnert was relieved from duty about midnight and went to a saloon at New York avenue and Hutton street kept by Christian Schoff, his stepfather. After drinking three glasses of beer there he wished his stepfather a merry Christmas and left saying that ne was going home. On his way home he dropped in at Schmitt's, which is about three blocks from Schoff's, and had some drinks. From this point the accounts of the affair differ. Liggie Schmitt, the dead man's Afteen-year-old daughter, says that she was upstairs putting the finishing touches on a Christmas tree when she heard a scuffing in the saloon. She went downstairs, and tooking through a side door saw her father in the middle of the floor struggling with a man dressed in a motorman's uniform. The girl ran upstairs again and called her brother Martin, who was in bed, but not asleep. Martin is 30 years stairs again and called her brother Martin, who was in bed, but not asleep. Martin is 30 years old and of athletic build. He hurried down to the saloon, and he says that he and his father dragged Brunnert to the door and were pushing him out, when Brunnert drew a revolver and fired toint blank at the elder Schmitt. Martin says that he and his father then nulled Brunnert back through the door with the intention of holding him until the police could be summoned. His father reeled as soon as they got the captive inside, and fell on the floor. Brunnert broke away from Martin and escaped. Dr. Stephen V. W. Stout of 195 Summit avenue was summoned and pronounced Schmitt dead. Brunnert was arrested at his home. He declared that he tred in self-defence. He said that he st down in a chair near the stove and fell usleep, and that he was roughly awakened by Schmitt who told him that he must get out. He refused to go out and Schmitt took hold of him and dragged him from the chair. While he and the old man were strugging. Martin Schmitt came to his father's assistance. Together, Frunnert says, they knocked him down with a policeman's ciub and were kleking and beating him when he managed to get his revolver. His head is cut, his eyes art badly discolored and his face and sides are bruised. The police found a club in the saloon which had been broken near the handle.

GRAVE CHARGE AGAINST HALLINGER. Church Worker Accused of Attempting a

Criminal Assault on a Woman. CAMPEN, N. J., Dec. 25 -Capt. David B. Hallinger, a widely known real estate dealer and church worker, was arrested to-day on a charge of attempting criminally to assault Mrs. Mary Ruebuck of 1066 Lewis street. Mrs. Ruebuck told the police on Saturday that on the day before a man had ridden up to her house on his wheel and told her he wanted to purchase the property The man was invited in and he inspected the lower floor. Then, she said, he expressed a desire to look at the upper part of the house and Mrs. Ruebuck consented to show him around. When they reached the front room, she said, the man seized her about the waist she said, the man seized her about the waist with one hand while he clapped the other over her mouth and endeavored to drag her across the room. Mrs. Ruebuck managed to loosen the hand from her mouth and screamed. The crics were heard by Miss Emma Swanson, a nicee of Mrs. Ruebuck, who was down stairs. As she sped upstairs the man went past her out the front door, and jumping on his wheel rode away.

out the front door, and jumping on his wheel rode away.

Yesterday afternoon Mrs. Ruebuck pointed out Hallinger to a detective and he was arrested. Bail in the sum of \$25,000 was offered and accepted. Hallinger admits that he was in the house, but says it was offered to him for sale and he went to examine it. He did not go further than the first floor, he says. Hellinger's friends say that Mrs. Ruebuck knew him well, and if her story was true she could as easily have given the police his name as a description of him.

A "SANTA CLACS" KILLS HIS WIFE. Accidentally Shot Her While Making Merry Around a Christmas Tree.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Dec. 25 -While playing Santa Claus to amuse his children and a crowd of friends Jacob F. Hunlow accidentally shot and killed his wife to-day with a double-barrel shot gun. The accident occurred at the home of Hunlow's brother-in-law, John Biechner. Mrs. Huniow was seated by the Christmas tree, laughing at the antics of the children. The door orened and Hunlow entered, disguised as Santa Claus. He carried a shot gun, which had been handed to him by his brother-in-law. He aimed at a toy ou the Christmas tree and, in turning, the gun was discharged, the whole load taking effect in Mrs. Hunlow's breast.

breast.

"Oh, papa, you have killed me," rhe cried,
Hunlow three astile his disguise and ran to
her side, calling her name, but she was dead,
Hunlow tried to take his own life, but was restrained. He has since tried to beat his brains
out in the jail. He is being carefully watched.

OLD MAN KILLED BY A TRAIN. Supposed to Have Become Confused While

Walking Along the Tracks.

WHITE PLAINS, N. Y., Dec. 25 .- John Dinan known among the old residents of this place as 'Good Old John." was killed by a train within five hundred yards of the railroad station tonight. Until a few years ago Dinan was a prosperous farmer at Kensico. He retired and has since been living with his son-in-law in this village. William Demorest. Dinan was 78 years old. He left the house this afternoon to take a walk. Engineer Engleston, who ran the 0:50 train out of the Grand Central station to-night, saw a man lying between the north and south bound tracks when he whistled for the White Plains station. He reported when his train stopped here and railroad men waked down the track and found Dinan lying there breathing heavily. He died shortly afterward. His skull had been fractured. Dinan was never known to touch liquor and it is supposed that he took a walk along the railroad tracks and becoming confused stepped in front of a train. prosperous farmer at Kensico. He retired and

RACE WAR IN RICHMOND, VA. Negroes Attack a White Man and in a Short

Time 200 Men Engage in a Fight. RICHMOND, Va., Dec. 25.-There was a race war here to-day which threatened at one time to assume serious proportions. Three negroes attacked a white man and beat him. Other whites came to his assistance, and in a short time there were probably two hundred persons on the ground engaged in fighting with rocks, knives and sticks. The fight took place in a quarter where there are a number of negro houses. The whites threatened to burn these down, and only the timely arrival of the police prevented them from earrying out their lintentions. A large number of both races were arrested and the riot quelled.

In a riot at Columbia, Va., last night one negro was killed and three others wounded by Special Policeman Jordan.

THREE SUDDEN DEATHS IN CHURCH. Aged People in Covington and Cincinnati

Die During Christmas Services. COVINGTON, Ky., Dec. 25.-Philip Farrell, 70

years old, was attending pontificial high mass n the Cathedral at 5 o'clock this morning when he fell to the floor dead. Heart disease was the cause. Mrs. Margaret Usher was stricken in almost the same manner on Sunday morning. She was attending mass at St. Patrick's Church. While she was kneeling in prayer those about the woman noticed that she seemed iil. Nothing was thought of the matter uctil the congregation resumed their seems. seemed iii. Nothing was thought of the matter uctil the congregation resumed their seats. Mrs Usher remained kneeling, and investigation showed that she was dying. A physician was summoned, but when he arrived the woman was dead. She was 70 years old. Cincinstatt, Lee. 25.—Andrew Cronin, 75 years old, died of apoplexy during high mass at St. Edward's Catholic Church this morning.

C+O+O+O+O+O+O+O+O+O+O+O If you are sleepless, never use mor- & phine or chloral. Take, upon retiring, Abbey's Effervescent

It equalizes the circulation by drawing

the excess of blood from the brain. when natural sleep results. At all draggis... 25c., joe and \$1 per bottle. G+C+3+0+0+0+0+0+0+0+0+0+ FIVE INTO ONE YOU CAN

WHEN THE FIVE ARE DINVERS AND

But the Hobo Club Gasps and Resolves It Would Rather Have the Dinners One at a Time All the Year 'Round-Mem-

bers So Full They Couldn't Get Full. Like most of the fashionable clubhouses in town the rear room off Park street, which furnishes headquarters to the Hobo Club and lodging for its members when they have the price of a drink, was well-nigh deserted all day yesterday. Two rum-soaked members slumbered in the corner, and another who had been soaked by Hand-out Bill, the barkeeper, for a little matter connected with a lead nickel, snored in behind the storm door. Hand-out Bill himself had been celebrating overything else but Christmas, and not being in condition to celebrate that took advantage of lax trade to doze across the bar, with few interruptions until darkness. Then the membership of the Hobo Club began to come hom to roost. First of all came that aged patriarch of tramp-

dom, known to the profession as "the Oldest Living." It was about 7 o'clock when ho drifted in, and he staggered to a bench, went down with a thump and began to grown. Hand-out Bill walked over and looked at him "Watcher goin' t' have," he said. "Ye can't

work no sympathy gag on me."
Still groaning, the Oldest Living attempted

to get into a vest poaket, but so tight was the garment that he couldn't force an entrance until three of 'he buttons sudden'y popped off and rattled on the opposite wall. Then he produced a nickel, which he handed to the barkeeper.
"Beer?" said that worthy.
"Nothing," said the Oldest Living and feli to

roaning again.

Hand-out Bill stood gazing at him in dismay.
As he gized the door opened again and there appeared Hamlet Rines followed by three other members. All were gasping rainfully. They disposed themselves in convenient spots and gurgled. The bartender approached Hamlet Rines:

"Say are youse bees poisoned at drugged."

members. All were gasping rainfully. They disposed themselves in convenient spots and gurgled. The bartender approached Hamlet Rines:

"Say, are youse boes poisoned er drugged."

"Er-r-r-r! Oh-r-h-h!" groaned Hamlet. Alter vast labor he produced a nicket which he handed to the barkeeper, at the same time waving him away. His two companions went through the same performance. Hand-out Bill gasped.

Then he looked at the Oldest Living's nickel, bit it, nodded his certification that it was all right, did the same by the other nickels, took his head between his hands and cogitated powerfully. Then he went into the barroom, put one of the nickels in the till, picked up a seltzer syphon and pointing it at his nose pressed the lever. From the spraying flood he emerged, gasping but assured.

"My treat," he said to himself. "I ain't saleen. I sin't drunk. I must be nitty or else them boes is. I never knowed any of 'em to turn down hooze before or to be passin' along Christmes presents."

Back he went into the clubroom, only to fall over Pegdot Sands's wooden leg. Pegdot was stretched upon the floor gurgling. He held a nickel in his band. Beside him were three more hoboes. They held nickels in their hands. Hand-out Bill collected the four nickels with a look of dazed and alarmed wonderment on his red features. Again he went to the barroom and put two pickels in the till.

"Dutch treat for them," he said and taking a seltzer siphon under each arm he marched back to the olub room.

By this time Nankeen Harry, Long John Collins, Four Corners Fizzsimmons, Soaker Sibus and a dozen more had rolled in and dropped. All displayed a singuiar appearance of repletion; also nickels for which they asked no return. The bartender collected the nickels, went out into the night, took a long, deep breath of air and expelled it in the form of round oaths designed to relieve a pressure of wonder. The next instant the dull groanings within were changed to Berce splutterings and howes, for the bartender, having stationed himself at a straegical

voice.
"That's right," said the rest of the hoboes.
"Don't I know it's Chris'mas." relorted
Hand-out Bill, "wit' all these nickels in me
stockin." Have a drink on de house."
Such an offer had not been made twice before
in the history of the club, but the hoboes only
ground.

"No room," said the Oldest Living. "Christ-mas dinner. Too much Christmas dinner. Christmas dinner everywhere. "That's right," gaspel Pegdot bands. "A guy couldn't waik slong the street without some mug fallin' on his neck an' askin' him to feed his face. An' if ye don't want to"— "They don't give you time to say no," put in Hamlet Rines. "They fire you into a grub

Hamlet Rines. "They fire you into a grubjoint"—

"An t'row all kinds o' friggerzeed fixins inter
yer mug," gurgled Nankeen Harry, taking up
the tale. "till yer eyes pop out an"—

"Den if yer can'd ead no more dey stuff-uf
yer poggets purty full." struck in Soaker Sibus.

"And as soon as you get out and try to escape." said Four-Corner Fitzsimmons: "you're
up against it with some other mug that's laying for starving men to feed up.

"Trouble is." resumed the Oldest Living:
"that after the first feed you're so full you can't
run fast enough to get pat the others. I've had
four dinners to-day not countin—"

"Five here." interrupted Nankeen Harry, and
the chorus of personal experiences in the
dinner line that followed sounded like a file of
soldiers number inx off.

the chorus of personal experiences in the dinner line that followed sounded like a file of soldiers numbering off.

"That aint all," cried Pegdot. "If I been up against one jay I been up against one jay I been up against ten an' they all wanted to pur-chase the stuff fer me. I'd be boosier'n a boiled owl if I wasn't stuffed like a prize turkey."

"And ceezars" said Hamlet Rines. "An old guy blew me off to a twenty-five center cut on Broadway and because I couldn't smoke it he got sore and landed me a swift kick and I was too full of Christmas to lift a hand."

"Merry Chrismas you must have been havin'," said Hand-out Bill.
"Merry L." responded the Oldest Living, profanely. "Boes, I offer a motion:

Resolved, That the Kings Daughters, Tim Sullivan, the Panzy Lodging House Association, the Tree-Toad-for-Christmas bunch, the Salvation Army and several thousand other kind ladies and gents are all right in their way, and we return our thanks to 'em' but it is the sense of the Hobo Club that if they would take turns celebrating Christmas, one at a time they would make life, as President Cleveland wrote in his poem, one grand, sweet song all the year 'round and save a lot of internal trouble."

The motion was passed and the Hobo Club adjourned to the land of dreams while Hand-out Bill pinched off all the nickels he conscientiously could, and, having for once no thirst of his own, tied them up in a sock as the first step toward a bank account.

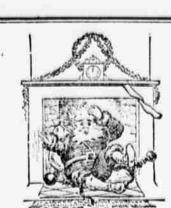
BOWERY DINES ON SULLIVAN.

The Hon. Dry Dollar Entertains a Few of His Lodging-House Constituents. The Sullivans of political and Bowery fame countifully fed more than four thousand homeless men yesterday in the rooms of the Metamora Club, the headquarters of the Tammany Hall organization of the Sixth Assembly district, at 207 Bowery. The invitations to the banquet, which were distributed iin the lodging-house district of the Sullivan bailiwick, read as follows:

You are most You are most cordially invited to be present at the annual Christmas dinner given by Hon. T. D. Sulivan, Senator, at the clubrooms, No. 207 Bowery, Monday.

After the tickets had been printed the Hon. Billy Leonard caused to be written in green the following additional words: "Any kind of clothes goes." The Christmas dinner to the Sullivan constituents this year excelled in point of numbers any of the previous ones. There was an increased amount of food for each participant and an extra allowance of lager beer. "Things have gone the Sullivan was since ammany got in," remarked Mike Hamman, the Weighing Machine Man, as he surveyed the food in front of him, and he ex-

pressed the sentiments of the others. The inv lat as were sent out several days ago to the guests through the medium of lodgma nouse keeps win the Bowery. The clubroom when used for canquets will only seat room when used for canquets will only seat to out 20% persons. A commo flous stage in the rear, from when "Dry Dollar" inmoselfo ten delivered lengthy orations on tonics of state, was crowded yesterday when like lampart started. Among those who smiled on the harry diers or shook hands with them when the first grand rush for the tables took place or the Hon. Timothy P. Sullivan, Florie Sullivan, Dennis Sullivan, Carrette Sullivan, Pete Sullivan, Mike Sanhvan, Owen Sullivan, Jim Sullivan, John I. Sullivan, Paddy Sullivan, see rai other Sullivans, George Afaita, Senator Grafy, Mike Padden, Dr. Passney, Congressman



Santa Claus is well "sooted with his trip. Were you?

If your wife, mother, sister or anybody else's sister bought from us anything you didn't like, bring it back and get your money.

Maybe some of those odds and suds of overon hand to-day-maybe not.

The handsomest we make-rich kerseys; a fe silky rough cloths. Young men's sizes \$22, men's \$25. Were \$30 to \$50

ROGERS, PEET & Co.

350 Broadway, cor. Leonard. 5ew Froadway, cor. Prince. Thirty-second and Broadway.

Bradley, Tom Boland, George Considine, Deputy Sheriff Louis Leavitt, Aderman James J. Smith, Alderman Porges, Assemblyman isador Cohen, Councilman Martin Eugel, Gas Works Myers and Long keach Reagan.

The guests were obliged to stand in line on the sidewalk and were regaled in relays. About forty policemen from the Eldridge street station under command of Roundsman Hoffman kept them in order. An orchestra on the stage played patriotic airs when each batch rushed into the hall. As soon as each crowd had appeased its hunger and thirst it was hustled out again by a muscular committee in order to allow others to get a chance. Billy Leonard in his capacity as chief handshaer had his hands ful. Every guest was reminded as he left the hall that Tammany Hall was still ready to receive the support of voters no matter how humble they might be. In the crowd of diners were the blind, the lame and the halt. Those who had no tickets were not turned away. As each batch of diners marched out of the hall the band played the old familiar selection about the man who went on the Bowery and promised not to go back there again. "You bet we will," shouted the listeners when they heard the coherus. Then there were cheers for the Sullivans. The Hon. Tim was not present but the other members of the lamily in attendance did the bowing and scrapeing.

The provisions issued to feed the guests consisted of 5,069 pounds of turkey, 10 barrels of potatoe salad, 50 galons of cranberry sauce, 2,000 mince pies, 100 bushels of celery, 1,000 ionves of bread and 3,000 pigs feet. Martin Engel who was on the stage was so deeply touched by the spectacle that he exclaimed to Signor Di Mattra, the musical director: I am to have my \$10-a-plate banquet to-morrow night: I wish to Heaven that I sould have all of these poor fellows there to take part in it. It seems too bad that there is so to vofus able to take part in set, a glorid set as a special salar. Every one of those men is as good as I am. I've only got one vote, but I'll bet money that some of thos

TRIED TO KILL HIS WIFE.

Then Shot Himself and Said It Was All Due to His "Damn Meanness." JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Dec. 25.-Peter A. Holbert, a young electrician, tried to murder his young wife last night and then shot himself. Holbert came South from Reading, Pa., and married Ada George, a Brockton, Ala., girl at Tampa. They came here a few months ago.

Tampa. They came here a few months ago. He secured work with the City Electric Lighs Works and soon became night superintendent. He and his wife oiten quarried and three weeks ago they parted.

On Sunday Holbert sent for her to come to his room and taik over matters. She came, and they had a long talk. He produced a flask of whiskey and gave some to her. He refused to drink any. He then asked her to get something out of his trunk. As she ovened the lid and bent over he hit her on the head with a heavy pair of fron tongs. She screamed and fled into the corridor. Two shots were heard in the room, and Holbert was found shot through the heart and head. When asked why he attempted to kill his roung wife, he said: "Oh, it was my damn meanness." He died early this morning. Mrs. Holbert will recover.

COL. S. W. STOCKTON DROPS DEAD. Stricken by Heart Disease Brought On by Grief Over a Son's Death.

PRINCETON, N. J., Dec. 25 .- Col. S. W. Stockton dropped dead at 1 o'clock this afternoon at his home on Stockton street of heart disease. Five days ago, he received news of the death of his son, Charles Stockton, who was a civil engineer with the Nicaragua Canal Company, Since then he has been ill, and it is believed Since then he has been ill, and it is believed that grief brought the sudden end. Col. Stockton was a descendant of Richard Stockton, a signer of the Declaration of Independence, He was First Lieutenant on Major-Gendence, He was First Lieutenant on Major-Gendence, He was a first Lieutenant on Major-Gendence, He was first Lieutenant on Hajor-Gendence, He was for the largest land owners in Princeton. His estate included the land on which the battle of Princeton was fought. He was 67 years old. He is survived by Mrs. Stockton, three daughters and one son. The son. Samuel Stockton, Jr., was one of the Rough Riders at San Juan Hill.

BITTEN BY AN INJURED DOG. Its Teeth Met in Hamilton's Fingers When

He Tried to Relieve Its Suffering. James Hamilton of 250 West Twenty-ninth street saw a mongrel dog run over by a delivery wagon near the corner of Seventh avenue and Twenty-eighth street last night and got his left hand badly lacerated by the dog's teeth when he tried to play the Good Samaritan to the beast. The dog was run over betan to the beast. The dog was run over because in getting out of the way of a horse car it ran under the wagon wheels.

Hamilton carried the animal from the pavement to the sidewalk, saying soothingly, "Good doggie! Bon't yow!." He wrapped his handserbief around the broken hindleg, the bone of which had broken through the skin and then picked up the animal a second time to carry it into a saloen. This time the dog turned on him and bit him several times before he could throw it down.

The dog disappeared down Seventh avenua, Hamilton had his wound dressed at the New York Hospital.

YACHT LIZZIE IS SAFE. Driven Out to Sea in a Gale-Crew Exhausted By Cold and Fatigue.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Dec. 25 .- A message as received here this evening stating that the yacht Lizzie of Somer's Point, which had been missing since Friday, arrived at Bivaive, on the Delaware Bay at the mouth of Maurice the Delaware Bay at the mouth of Maurice River, at noon. The crew, Capt. John Townsend, Capt. Stimson and M. C. Boice, had a rough experience. They were buffetted about for three days in a heavy southeast gale and were exhausted by cold and fatigue when they arrived at Rivalve. They left Somer's Point on Friday morning with the intention of returning the same day and took no provisions on board before leaving. The gale drove the boat out to sen.

As to Lots, Plots or Farms. Readers of The Sus always know when a good thing is presented. Let them know what you have to offer by using its advertising columns.—Adv.

The Gas Company gives you a burner tip that burns 6 ft. of gas

per lighting hour. We'll give you a " tip"-

WHY, Use a Weisbach Light! It burns only 3 feet of gas per fighting hour and gives 3 times

the light. The Genuine Cives
Estistaction. In
Scaled Box Bearing ALL DEALERS Beware of Counterfett Stanties and chee